12-17-1974

EYE NEW

FACULTY EVALUATIONS

During the final week of school this semester an educational evaluation sheet will be distributed to all students in each class. The importance of of these evaluations cannot be overemphasized. Institute President, Arnold Herstand, has indicated that the evaluations will be one of a group of yard-sticks he will use to measure the effectiveness of the various departments and the instructors within them.

Evaluations have been required in the past, but with a new President and Director at S.F.A.I. their application will have a dramatic effect on who teaches here next fall. In no other area will the changes made by the administration affect students more directly than in the hiring of faculty members. Next April, when the contracts for 1975-76 are announced, it will be too late for students to do any bitching about faculty firings. Thus, students are invited to fill out the evaluations carefully, giving credit where it is due and conversely, letting it hit the fan if one of your classes turned out to be a turkey. Space on the forms is also available for comments about the departments and the college.

In an effort to provide some objective evaluative balance the S.U.C. has drafted a much more comprehensive, less generalized evaluation sheet concerning many issues of direct concern to students. This will provide some needed feedback to student government on the issues it must work on, with the results of the evaluation being made available to the student body through the EYE. S.U.C. members will distribute the evaluation on Monday and Tuesday of the last week of school and we urge all students to take the few minutes involved to answer the questions. S.U.C. can only deal effectively with the administration if we know how the students here feel about the changes going down.

- Peter

WHEN YOU SAY BAROQUE...

Excuse me a little of your time...? My name is Fred. I want to be heard; please listen: I am forty years old. I look it, I suppose. Not that I feel so old, but warped beyond change. I fear change. It is one more desire.

It's a nice day out in the open, I see. Usually, I am in my shop, where I, well, I earn my keep, earn, you understand. As a manufacturerer of unusual plastic ornamental gargoyles. I make many different types, planned, drawn, carved, and cast. I am in control, but for the eyes. They all attain the same eyes. I cannot fathom their gaze, nor control it. I did not create it. It happened. I have no idea what such a beast might do.

Rich women buy them and take them home, distributing them tastefully amidst Ethan Allen decor. I don't know why they are not afraid. I cannot understand the attraction; I could never live with a plastic ornamental gargoyle. I want to warn each misguided woman, "Lady", I think, don't do this. I don't say it - I've got to live somehow.

The shop is in my home. I cook there. I eat scraps left over from the casting, a plastic sort of soup. I do not like waste. My bed is there. I have

a gate 2

from Fred Martin's inside
out purple sweat shirt
gone dancing the feat
foot first groove bisexual
how empty, hard
trys, byes
walk done past
Carroll Do da
T furred, me in leather
Archie there, with me
wee
did the best ruff
get away, fuck me-
fuck You touch
of Tango on time
with 2 leads
un beso Roberto
Archie y Roberto at Cabaret
12.11.17

insomnia unless I fall asleep. I have nightmares when I sleep. I dream of my latest gargoyle, my newborn. I see it perform the most enviable sex acts with the lady, who can't stop paying for it or it's kind. I toss and sweat. I see the evil, and the excitement. I think she might be devoured in the end. I know something dwells behind those steely plastic eyes. I wake up alone with my erection and weep.

Unless I have insomnia. Then, I drink hot tea and nibble at the glossy edges of the monthly 'Geographis'. I feel badly about damaging this fine magazine. The woman is in my prayers.

At my shop, I get the plastic ready. The mold is hot, and I fear interruption. One of the rich women comes in. I grow nervous. My face flushes red, and I tremble uncomfortably. My eyes water, and everything wobbles like aurora borealis. She cannot understand this, if indeed she notices. She attributes it perhaps to hard labor. I can't tell her. I don't know how she has cursed herself, what sinful act has brought her to my shop. I do not want to know, I wish I did.

She will want a gargoyle, yes, and to pay with the money that, like everything she has, smells of her overpowering perfume. It curdles with the other real plactic odors, and as usual, I am nauseated. I never get sick. Not in front of the customer.

When they have left, she on the broad back between it's wings, as it already has control, I must lie down. Her money makes a bulge in my pants. She takes a gargoyle, and leaves a plastic stone in my gut. I know what happens while I sleep.

Later, I will boil the kettle and turn on the reading lamp.

- Dave Holbrook

WOMEN

Beatings and rapes - Diane Harsh told me there have been 3 attacks on women in the immediate neighborhood around school. I have heard from several women at school that there have been about 8 attacks. The same man, a young white, has beaten several women with a sculptor's mallet.

What is being done? On Monday night, the 16th of December, Bay Area Women Against Rape will speak at 7:30 in Room 20B. I urge women to be there. Diane has asked for more police in the area. Edd Croke is seeing about better lighting in the parking lots. I ask here that the Administration send letters demanding strong lighting on the streets to the mayor, the president of the Board of Supervisors, the Police, and the Department of Public Works. And demand that they send a representative in person to the D.P.W. for the same purpose.. IMMEDIATELY.

I don't encourage fear, I encourage awareness of the situation: i.e. don't assume that the area around school is safe. Men jump out from behind, from dark spots, doorways, alleyways, bushes, cars. Be mentally prepared. Self protection is important. Any object (besides guns, knives and mace which are illegal) can be used. Oven cleaners, insect killers, hair spray, corrosive sprays, umbrellas, canes, police whistles. Practice screaming.

Bay Area Women Against Rape will speak on Monday night. Bring your friends too. If you can't come, call San Francisco Women Against Rape - 647 - 7273.

WOMAN'S STUDIES

Sylvia Sussman resigned. The Women's Union is looking for a qualified teacher. If you have any suggestions of feminists you would like to see teach, contact the Women's Union or Fred Martin.

- bettina light norden